

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



The Salvation Army Captain Who Went Dog-racing!

(See page 7)



TELLING EXTRACTS
BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION

Flashes from the Lighthouse

THE UNBEGUN BEGINNING

"For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth ETERNITY, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite one" (Isa. 57: 15).

ETERNITY can not be defined. Beginningless and endless, it cannot be measured, its past increased nor its future diminished. It has no past, it has no future, it has no middle, it has no ends, it has no parts—it is an unanalyzable, tremendous unit. It is something that always was, always is and always will be. It is coequal with God. It began when He began and He had no beginning. It is an unoriginated, beginningless, endless, measureless, imperishable, indescribable, indefinable thing. If asked, "What is eternity?" we can only answer "ETERNITY!" It is older than the world, older than the sun, older than the stars, older than the angels—as old as God—yet no older now than when worlds, suns, stars, and angels were made; and never will be any older, yet never was any younger.

A saintly bishop said, "Eternity has no gray hairs! The flowers fade, the heart withers, man grows old and dies, the world lies down in the sepulchre of the ages, but time writes no wrinkles on the brow of Eternity."

Every act, however small, has its place in the great drama of this life. Every individual, however unassuming, acts his part in the great drama of Eternity where the curtain will never fall and the footlights will never go out.

ETERNITY

ETERNITY—How vast the thought. No human mind can scale its height, nor tell its length and breadth and depth. It never ends. It is THE GREAT FOREVER.

What is this life of ours when compared to Eternity. It is but the rain drop in the ocean, it is gone in a moment. Gone, forgotten, and

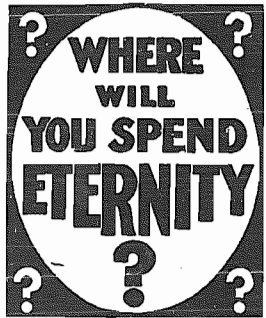
Eternity remains. Yet, solemna thought, O soul of man, thorough out Eternity—so boundless—thou wilt exist, but where?

In thought we take our stand upon immensity. Beneath, we view the serried ranks of all the sons of men passing onward with steady tread. No step backward is taken, no retreat—ever onward. To what bourn are they pressing? ETERNITY. But, as we gaze upon that solemn scene—upon those multitudes pressing onward to the great Forever—we see them part, that mighty army is divided, and in two columns now it goes—ever onward. To what bourn do they travel? ETERNITY. But in Eternity will there be division? Shall not men of every clime and faith commingle in one scene of bliss. Shall not the drunkard and the debauchee, the Christ-rejecter and the godless, join hands with

martyrs and with saints? Nay, not so, for look again at yonder marching crowd. The steps of one vast company are upward. Upon the way they tread there shines the steady light of heaven, joyously they march, for the end of the way is assured to them.

Look well upon the other company. Their road, alas! is downward. Upon their pathway, between the fitful gleams of pleasure's sunshine, dark shadows fall—the shadows of a lost Eternity. And as we gaze upon these companies we learn the destination of the one is—HEAVEN; the destination of the other—HELL.

But why should they be parted thus, and why should so different a destiny be theirs? Behold the Cross for answer. 'Twas there some turned aside. They chose the gaudy flowers that bloom along the way of death to Heaven's best joys, they loved their sins, they took the self-willed way. They have rejected Christ, and by rejecting Christ refused His blessing, His salvation, His joy, His Heaven. Alas! for them, poor blinded dupes of Satan, would that they could see their folly and turn to Christ, for He would yet receive them. Reader! on which road do you travel, and



WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

HAPPINESS UNMIXED—AND FOREVER

ETERNITY means for the saint of God, eternal happiness. Unmixed happiness is unknown in this world. We may be shouting happy in the morning and in heaviness through temptations in the afternoon. We are blessed, but death enters our homes and sorrow crosses our path. The flowers of earth are accompanied by thorns of disappointment and sadness. But we are promised a change. The saints of all ages shall meet at the gates of pearl; the twelve gates are going to swing open wide; and the blood-washed company shall march down the golden streets of the New Jerusalem to the public square, while angels on one side and the other, shall sing our welcome home. Says one, "Holy, holy, is what the angels sing and I expect to help them make the courts of heaven ring; but when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings, for angels never felt the joy that our salvation brings." We shall be introduced to the Father, and shall dwell with the eternal Son, and be ministered unto by the Holy Ghost, waited upon by the myriads of angels. God shall wipe away ALL tears from our eyes, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

ECHOES FROM ETERNITY

ETERNITY will reveal our true character which we are weaving here on earth. We surely MUST meet our EARTH-life again. There are invisible, heavenly painters drawing on the canvas of Eternity's stage, a likeness of our actions and motives here, therefore let us live for Jesus, and then the eternal records will have no terrors for us.

Oh, my friends, what difference will it make at last—all our success and our pleasures, our fame and our vanity, our glory and our honor—yes, and our gold, silver, and, up, up!—what is the value of it ALL, unless we are prepared, through Christ's blessed atonement for Eternity's Heaven?

NO, not "All!" One who has seen and accepted God's way of salvation does not dread death. Perhaps I shall best express myself by doing it very personally—just giving my own experience.

I do not fear death. Often I wake in the night and think of it, look forward to it, with a thrill of joyful expectation and anticipation, which would become impatience, were it not that Jesus is My Master, as well as my Saviour, and I feel I have work to do for Him that I would not shrink, and also that His time to call me Home will be the best and right time; therefore I am content to wait.

Not a Shadow of Fear

One night I was conscious of certain symptoms preluding an all but fatal attack (of erysipelas) I had once before on the brain.

I knew, if means failed, it was probably my last night on earth. I let my mother attend to me, but alarmed no one, and I was left alone in bed. Then, alone in the dark, I felt it might be my last conscious hour on earth, and that either sleep or fatal unconsciousness would set in. I never spent a calmer, sweeter hour than that. I had not one shadow of fear!

only happy rest and confidence in Him "whom I have believed."

Was this delusion? Could it be so in the very face of death, that great un-maker of all uncertainties? I knew it was not delusion, for I know Whom I have believed."

It was not always thus. I know as well as anyone, what it is to "dread death," and to put away the thought of its absolute certainty, because I dare not look it in the face.

"Nothing to Pay"

There was a time when I saw clearly I would not save myself—that I deserved hell in many ways, but in one most of all, viz.—that I owed the whole love of my heart to God, and had not given it to Him; that Jesus had no loved me as to die for me, and yet I had treated Him with daily, hourly ingratitude. I had broken the first commandment, and as I owed all my life—future and past—to God, I

had literally "Nothing to pay," for living to Him, and keeping His commands for the future, would not atone for the past. I saw the sinfulness of my heart and life. I could not make my heart better. "The soul that sinneth it shall die." So, unless sin is taken away, my soul must die and go to hell.

Where then was my hope? In the same Word of God (I John 5. 10), it is written, "He that believeth on the Son hath the witness in himself," and (John 3. 36), "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him."

Believe what?—that He must keep His word and punish sin, and that He has punished it in the person of Jesus, our Substitute, "who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree" (1 Pet. 2. 24).

"I Do Not Fear Death"

By Frances Ridley Havergal

Extract from F. R. H.'s M.S., in answer to a remark: "Death, which we ALL dread."

The Blessed Result

If Jesus has paid my debt, and borne the punishment of my sin, I simply accept this, and believe Him, and it is all a true and real transaction. I did this—I believed it, and cast myself, utterly hopeless and helpless in myself, at the feet of Jesus, took Him at His Word, and accepted what He had done for me.

Result?—**Joy**, peace in believing, and a happy, FULL trust in Him, which death cannot touch.

Now it is reality of realities to me—it is so intertwined with my life, that I know nothing could separate me from His love.

I could not do without Jesus. I cannot and do not live without Him. It is a new and different life: and the life and light which takes away all fear of death, is what I want others to have and enjoy.

"Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? Thy sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ" (1 Cor. 15. 54).

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTES

THE Women's Social Secretary has just completed a twenty-two day's tour during which she has visited eight cities and towns, travelled 3,300 miles, conducted twenty-two meetings, held one dedication service, commissioned the Calgary League of Mercy members, (fourteen in number, with Mrs. C. W. Creighton as Sergeant-Major) and has seen ten precious souls converted. This is but an insight into the work done from a public side, but the real object of her trip was to visit and inspect the Women's Social Institutions.

The Calgary Home and Hospital came first and the Children's Home next. We care for forty eight children at the present time, and they are a happy, lively crowd. You should hear them give three cheers for the visitor. They settled down afterwards for morning prayers, and the reverence shown on the part of the boys and girls was certainly impressive. Adjutant and Mrs. Muttart, with their staff, have the work well in hand. Captain Howe has been in the Hospital sick, but is now recovering.

At the Vancouver Home and Hospital the staff are kept busy both night and day. At a meeting held in the Home with the girls, every girl except one testified to having found Salvation in the Home, and the last one came forward before the meeting closed. Praise God! Adjutant Stanford, of the Immigration Staff, was present at this meeting.

The Brandon Children's Home staff are now making great preparations for the celebration of their second Anniversary. Adjutant Dunkley and Captain Jamieson have recently been appointed to the Home. Captain Milburn, through ill health, has been released for a time.

The Kildonan Industrial Home was visited on February 11th where thirteen of the girls professed conversion. Their prayers were very sincere for a better life.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

Both the Field Secretary and the Divisional Commander have extensive plans in the City of Winnipeg, and with the assistance of Headquarters Officers are engaging in battles at certain Corps, as the City-announcements reveal.

This is equally true in various parts of the Command. As an evidence of this wholesale raid on the Devil's kingdom read what we have received from far-off Alaska. Staff-Captain Jaynes writes: "As you know, my Corps are very small, but the Officers are doing their very best with the One Soul—One Soldier Campaign. I have just returned from a trip North where I had the joy of seeing over 100 men and women seeking Salvation and Holiness. At Moonah, a new opening, I enrolled 50 Soldiers; at Killisnoo, 8 Soldiers and Angoon 3. I have just received very encouraging word from Prince Rupert that they have increased two Companies, also the attendance from 44 to 60, and the War Cry from 135 to 175."

HOW CAN I BE SAVED?

NO matter what other knowledge you may have, you must know yourself to be a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek Salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favor with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world and dying upon the cross as a remedy for sin.

To be saved by His death you must repent and turn from your sins and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.



BEING A PAGE OF QUESTIONS ASKED AND ANSWERED

HAVE DRINKERS TURNED TO DRUG-TAKING?

CAN ANIMALS FORETELL THE WEATHER?

An Extract from "Three Years of Prohibition: Success or Failure?" by Judson C. Welliver

ONE of the most persistent charges against prohibition is that drinkers, deprived of liquor, have turned to drugs. On no phase of the controversy is worth-while information more difficult to secure. Some of the States' statistics seem to indicate an increase in the number of drug addicts, but this is merely because recent regulations have required the registration of persons buying or using drugs. A commission to investigate traffic in narcotic drugs, reporting in June, 1919, quoted various authorities as estimating the number of drug addicts on this continent all the way from 80,000 to 4,000,000. The commission concluded that there were probably more than 1,000,000. But in a recent investigation the State drug control authority reported that under the law requiring drug users to register only 13,000 registered, and it was estimated that twice as many more failed to register. New York Health Officials are convinced that earlier statistics were greatly exaggerated.

"The Rhode Island Board of Health reports a steady, though slow, decrease in the use of drugs since prohibition, and comments: 'This is surprising, because we had expected something of an increase when the prohibitory laws went into effect.'"

"The Buffalo City Hospital and Drug Clinic, in 1919, treated 420 addicts, and only 109 in the first six months of prohibition. Rochester reports arrests falling off. The Philadelphia General Hospital finds no indication, of increased use due to prohibition. The same report comes from Richmond, Jacksonville, and from the Health Officers of Montana and Alabama. A decided decrease is reported by the Health authorities of Nashville, Washington, D.C., and New Hampshire.

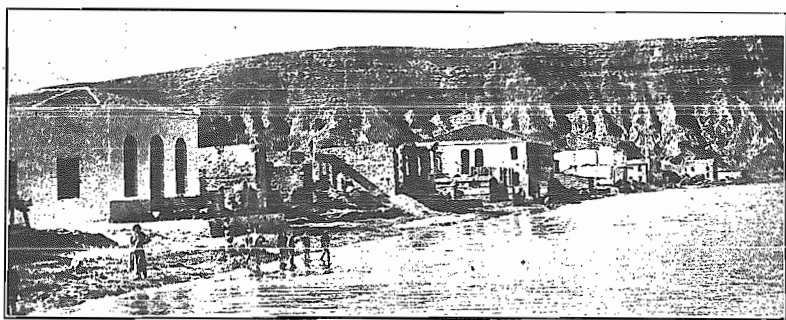
"Hospitals and Health authorities agree that there is no tendency of persons deprived of liquor to take drugs as substitutes. The New York City Health Department asked 1,403 drug patients how they acquired the habit. Only twelve said it originated from alcoholic indulgences. The Los Angeles Narcotic Clinic found in 500 cases only three or four who took to drugs after being denied alcohol. Kentucky authorities believe that many drinkers turn to drugs. Probably the most complete survey of this situation is by Corn Frances Stoddard, executive of the Scientific Temperance Federation, who reports that from all the States and all the cities of over 80,000, the reports justify the conclusion that deprivation of alcohol has not caused increased use of narcotics; that the great proportion of drug users are young, and could not previously have been victims of alcoholism; and that association with other drug users is the chief cause of persons acquiring the habit."

ANIMALS, being governed by instinct rather than by reason, are undoubtedly susceptible to changes in the weather, which, moreover, affect their lives more severely than is the case with civilized humanity. In exactly the same way a roadside laborer, when asked what the day is going to be like, is more often correct in his forecast than, say, a city clerk would be. The former has been wet through a good many hundreds of times and has instinctively memorized the usual signs of rain; the clerk isn't so much affected and hasn't been interested enough to notice signs.

Whether we can correctly interpret animal behaviour is, however, another matter. But rain is foretold, say many people, by a cat washing over its ears, by the braying of a donkey, by the homing of bees, by ducks searching pastures for snails, and by garden spiders spinning short webs only.

A hard winter is announced by a larger number than usual of the "basins" in which moles store up earth worms for provender, or by field mice covering up their holes.

Sheep will change their position and, if possible, their pasture before heavy gales, the peacock screams before a coming change, the swallow flies high or low in fine or before stormy weather. Rooks, fish, in fact, all the "lower" creatures are sensitive to weather conditions, and each one in its sense its own barometer. Whether man can always read it correctly is doubtful.



Some of the refugees at Maldives, where they were taken from Chanak. The ruins shown are those of houses destroyed in the Great War.

CAN WE LIVE WITHOUT SALT?

SALT enters so largely into our physical make-up that, to conceive for the daily loss occasioned through perspiration and so on, we must have salt or die.

There are, of course, cases where an absolutely saltless diet has been temporarily prescribed for certain diseases, but, on the whole, the scientific rule is that human life is impossible without salt.

In practice, however, a good many savage races of mankind do live without salt, and even Europeans, forced through some particular circumstances to do without it, have managed to live.

In reality, however, they have all the time been taking salt, not consciously as a separate article of diet, but in other forms contained in their food.

FROM WHEN COMETH "TABOO"?

OUR language, though derived mostly from the Anglo-Saxon and the Latin, contains not a few words which were introduced from other tongues. Among these are several representative of Malaysian dialects. The word "taboo" is one of them.

The word comes to us from New Zealand and the South Sea Islands, being the Maori tapu and the Polynesian tabu, meaning sacred. The tabu was a religious ceremony and could be imposed only by the priests, but it was applied to social and political affairs and to persons, places, and things.

Its prohibitions were far-reaching and were enforced under penalty of death. They applied to almost everything, from sacrifices to the gods to the methods of preparing food.

WHO DISCOVERED AMERICA?

COLUMBUS was not the first European to set foot in America. Nearly a thousand years before his time the Vikings of Norway crossed the Atlantic and landed on the coasts of the Western World.

There had long been a tradition to this effect, but all doubts were set at rest a few years ago when a Viking ship was discovered in the mud of an American river. Recently, too, one of their graves, containing spears and other weapons and even skin clothing preserved for centuries by the cold, was found in Greenland.

All these great voyages were made in small open boats, rigged with a single mast and sail, by men who had no maps or charts; they were without compasses, and had nothing but the stars to guide them.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

A CALL TO REPENTANCE

By Sergeant-Major B. Williams, Winnipeg 1

YOU SHOULD READ

THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL COMPANY ORDERS

IT is becoming more clearly realized every day that teaching imparted to the young must be of an efficient character to make any impression upon minds now growing under the skilled attention given at school. If the Sunday instructor cannot be as interesting as the teacher in the day-school the efforts so lovingly put forth suffer by unfavorable comparison.

In order to provide the means necessary for the avoidance of this, a manual entitled, "International Company Orders for Young People" is published every year by The Salvation Army. Prepared under The General's direction by Commissioner Duff, this handy little volume contains a wealth of information concerning the Bible lessons arranged for 1923, divided into sections so that Company Guards responsible for children of all ages are catered for.

This companion to the Bible is as much a part of the Company Guard's equipment as the Army Song Book.

The Sunday afternoon Company Calendar is nowadays somewhat complex, with the Decision, Anniversary, Harvest Festival, Mother's Day and Self-Denial Meetings to be arranged for, but with the help of the "Company Orders" the young Soldier-Worker can keep up to date and give to the children that which will assist in the moulding of their character.

The Bible Chart, Eye Lessons, Company Register, Sunday morning readings, and other supplementary aids included in the linen-bound pocket-size volume make it indeed a valuable weapon in the armory of the Salvationist children's Worker.

"International Company Orders for Young People, 1923." Price 55c. Apply Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

TO CURE THE GIGGLES

TOO often the spirit of levity, which is the spirit of the world, stands in the way of young women and girls getting any real good out of their profession of religion, or exerting any good influence over others.

A comrade says she was afflicted with precisely this weakness, but she conquered it by quite simple but very effective means.

"I had," she says, "a most excitable nature, and until really converted I used to giggle and 'act childish' going to Meetings. A comrade told me about it, but though convicted in my own heart, I took no notice of her remarks."

"Then I found, from Soldiers' Regulations, Chapter III, Section 4—which reminds Salvation Soldiers that the eyes of the world are upon them, and for that reason they should avoid all giggling, foolish conversation, silly joking, and childish games—that I was setting others a bad example, and exercising an evil influence, and after reading Chapter IX, Section 12, I determined by God's help, and for the sake of The Army, to carry the Regulations out."

"My comrade has had no occasion to speak of my behavior since, though twelve months have passed."

BIGGLES

Captain Penke and Lieutenant Yarett were glad to report another blessed Sunday. One backslider returned to Christ, and a Chinaman got gloriously saved. In the evening the backslider was in the Open-air and testified to the peace and joy in the Master's Service, and the Chinaman brother was there too, clapping his hands and praising God for Salvation.—G. W. M.

WHAT is repentance? I find the Greek translation is "a change of mind." In the New Testament, however, it means more than that; it means a change of attitude toward God, a change of affection, a change of heart, and a change of love; it means a newness of life, and a turning from dead works to serve the living God.

REMOSE IS NOT REPENTANCE. Remorse may be excited by a sense of guilt, anguish or regret. Take the case of Judas; this was merely regret. (Matt. 27: 3). His was not true repentance. Repentance is confession

are told twenty-six times in Psalm 136 that "the mercy of God endureth forever." Men live in sin but God is merciful. Men grieve and turn away the Spirit of God, still He holds out mercy to them. "The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy." The kindness of God should lead thee to repentance.

Sinner, did you ever stop to think that God is never unkind? He is too wise to err, too good to be unkind. You can truthfully say "Goodness and kindness have followed me all the days of my life." What has you given God in return? The providence of God should lead thee to repentance. Just stop, think, and ask yourself who is it that gives you health and strength? Who is it that allows you to provide for yourself, your wife and family? Remember, if God were to stop providing for you, you could do nothing—you would soon be dead. "He satisfieth thy mouth with good things." This should lead you to repentance.

The pleading of His Holy Spirit should lead men to repentance. God has sent out His Spirit to the world, convincing men of sin, to convince you, reader, and you, backslider. He has raised your children up from a sick bed. Now, how are you going to train them? Do you read your Bible to them? Do you pray with them before they go to school in the morning? Do you tell them that you will meet Him face to face? Jesus said "That which is born of the Spirit is spirit." Paul says, "There is no condemnation to those that walk after the Spirit. To what great trouble God has put Himself and all Heaven that He might lead men to repentance, and bring them back to Himself!"

Then there is one more sweet thought to me—that is in Luke 15: 10—"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." I have seen mothers rejoicing at our Penitent Form when their children came to Christ. When at Balham, in the South of London, I saw two sisters embrace each other at the Mercy Seat because the unsaved one had found Jesus. Oh, what a time of rejoicing it was. That same Sunday night eight others found Jesus, and it seemed that all the Soldiers were just waiting to overflow with joy. That was in this world, but think what it is in the presence of the angels! The mother that is in Heaven gets news that her daughter is saved, then she rejoices; the father that is in Heaven gets the news that his son is saved, then he rejoices. There is joy in the presence of the angels, but what about that wife who prayed fifteen years for her husband and then died and went to Heaven without seeing him saved? Then she suddenly gets the news that he is saved, and she rejoices. When is now in the presence of the angels in Heaven!

Again let me repeat it is God's command that you should repent, and Werpent NOW.

"God Commandeth ALL men EVERYWHERE to Repent"

—Acts 17:30

and forsaking. Prov. 28: 13 "Whoso confesseth and forsaketh his sins shall have mercy." Isaiah 55: 7—"Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon."

Since God and sin are in opposite directions one cannot turn to God without turning from sin. 1 Thess. 1: 9—"How ye turned to God from idols to serve the living and true God." Jonah 3: 8-10—"They repented of their evil and turned to the true God." It is very plain that two things must be done—first, sin must be confessed to God, then sin must be entirely forsaken. In Luke 13: 3 Jesus said, "I tell you, Nay; but except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

There can be no true repentance until one sees his sins and his need of repentance. Matt. 9: 12—"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." When Job got a glimpse of God, then of himself, he abhorred self and repented in dust and ashes.

Repentance brings conversion. Glory to God! John the Baptist preached repentance so the New Testament begins with the command to repent. Paul says, "The goodness of God and the kindness of God toward me, for He so loved us that He gave His very Best, His only Son, to die for us. He loved us first. The goodness of His mercy! We see His mercy on every hand. Werpent NOW."

"SOAP IN HIS WATER TANK"

GODNIGHT, Brother M—, I didn't hear you give your testimony tonight. Every once in a while I looked down in your usual corner to see if you were enjoying the meeting—but you honestly looked of all men most miserable.

Just before the benediction I leaned over and whispered in wife's ear, "Say, I do believe old Bill's got soap in his water tank. Seems as if he's come to a full stop."

You don't know what I mean by "soap in the water tank"? Well, I can tell you in a "minute" while you're waiting for the car.

There was a railroad engineer who, after being discharged for bad conduct, planned to do some damage to the old company, without putting in jeopardy the lives of the passengers. He hit upon this queer stunt. It is a well known fact that no locomotive can work long if the water in the boiler has soap in it. So the schemer shipped a few bars of soap into the boiler when nobody was looking. Later, the engine was racing along nicely when the soap dissolved and caused the water to foam with the result that water was drawn into the cylinders along with the steam and the train was brought to a standstill.

You've got me, have you? True isn't it, old boy? You've got your soap in my water tank. It has made you powerless in testimony, robbed your life of its influence, and brought you to a sudden halt.

Oh, it's the pipe is it? What a small price for which to exchange such a religious experience as you had! Come along, can't you throw that "bar of soap" overboard and take on a new supply of Spirit?

IS IT FAR TO HELL?

STRANGERS, when they visit the "coal-fields," are often desirous of seeing how the mining operations are carried on, and for this purpose they go down with some of the miners into the coal-pits. One day a gentleman was going down, accompanied by a miner, who was to show him through the mine, and to explain the working of the different parts of it. This miner was a simple-hearted and earnest Christian, and, as they were let down into the darkness, he was shocked at the language of the gentleman, who added an oath, or some blasphemous expression, to almost every sentence he uttered. Down and down they went, when the gentleman said, "Do you think it is as far to hell as it is to the bottom?"

"I don't know," replied the miner, "how far it is to hell; but, judging from your language, I know that IF THIS ROPE WERE TO BREAK YOU'D BE THERE IN LESS THAN A MINUTE."

MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kilson

"The devil's mad, and I am glad, Glory Zionists!" were more usual. Our weekend Missionaries resulted in two leaving the side of Satan to enlist for Christ, and one seeker for Full Salvation. One young man became so miserable because of his sin that he came to the Quarter on Monday night and was gloriously saved. On Thursday night a number of the Soldiers treated about thirty of the Young People to a sleigh ride, and on their return a pleasant hour was spent in games and in the partaking of a lunch provided by members of the Home League.—C. C. D.

OUR EASTER ISSUE WILL BE A BEAUTY

Printed in two colors on sixteen pages of excellent stock, it will be a pure reflection of Eastertide. Special articles by western writers, art work of unusual merit and a frontispiece of extraordinary charm.

THE ISSUE SHOULD COMMAND A READY SALE



'THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY' UNDER ONE FLAG



DUTCH EAST INDIES

Horseback Campaigning in Celebes
CAPTAIN William Harris, who is in charge of a Corps and two Army Schools in Middle Celebes, Dutch East Indies, writes:

"Our work is slowly but surely advancing. We have enrolled our first native Soldier, and Mrs. Harris has made some 'S's' for him to wear on his coat—when he wears one. We have also commenced our first Junior Company Meeting. This has meant some real hard work, I assure you. For about six weeks we rode fourteen miles every Sunday in the blazing heat to talk to, perhaps, a dozen children or less.

"We use the Malay Testament, but this has to be translated into Kajali by some of the teachers, as many of the natives do not understand the former language. The Lord has helped us with the language, and we can now use Malay almost as easily as English. Last Sunday I gave my testimony in Kajali for the first time. But there is still Dutch to master. The language difficulty is a real one in our work; for instance, words such as 'Salvation' and 'confession' have no exact equivalent in the Kajali. You can imagine what difficulties arise.

"The first Self-Denial Effort in Celebes has almost finished, and it has been a success, for although the amount obtained must necessarily be small, the response from the people who brought offerings of rice or fruit has been good. It has created a new spirit, which the natives have never known nor experienced before. It was something touching to see a little boy or girl come forward with their egg or banana. Oh, I wish you could have a peep at these people—they are indeed worth saving.

"Our District is a very wide one, and we have to do a lot of traveling, mostly on horse, so Mrs. Harris and I are getting quite experts in the saddle. We average about eighty or ninety miles a week on horseback alone; this under a tropical sun is not so bad, I think. Sometimes we have to climb the narrow rut tracks through the jungle, then riding is more dangerous than pleasant."

FRANCE'S YOUNG PEOPLE

Successful Councils Conducted in Paris by Commissioner Hurren

YOUNG People's Councils conducted in Paris by Commissioner Hurren were a glorious success. Three hundred and fifty young Salvationists who attended comprised contingents from Reims, Lille, Nancy, Lyons, and Bordeaux, as well as the capital, and their reverent attention and eager spirit, not to speak of the surrenders of hearts and lives to God which were made, brought joy and victory.

News of The General's triumphant Campaign in India and greetings from Mrs. Booth and the Chief of the Staff were enthusiastically received. The Life-Saving Guards were inaugurated, a Troop of Life-Saving Scouts being present.

The Commissioner gave practical directions on reaching high altitudes of spiritual life and character and dealt forcibly with the difficulties likely to be encountered. The Young People were warned against Satan's attacks in the form of the worldly spirit, wasted time, and such like. Diligent Bible searching was a feature of the gatherings.

There were forty-six seekers and eight volunteers for Officership. There are high hopes for Candidates' Sunday throughout the Territory.

THE REPUBLIC OF FINLAND

A Glimpse Into "The Land of a Thousand Lakes" by Lieut.-Commissioner W. Palmer

UNTIL Finland secured its independence in the year 1918, justice was hardly accorded it on the maps of Europe, or in the geography books published in different countries. Even in the big encyclopedias, I fear, but scant notice was taken of this beautiful land. When I say beautiful, I refer particularly to its appearance in



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Palmer

Spring and Summer, for, with its attractive landscapes and numberless waterways, Finland truly deserves the name of "The Land of a Thousand Lakes." The Winter is generally very severe, and there is such an abundance of snow and ice everywhere that the very sight of it almost makes one feel cold. But, during the cold season, Finland has a peculiar beauty with its seemingly limitless mantle of snow on land and house and tree and shrub.

The Republic of Finland possesses a President who is elected for five years. There are also ten Ministers of State. The political parties include Conservatives, Liberals, Socialists and Communists.

The President of the Republic, Mr. Stahberg, received me the first week of my arrival here and expressed his appreciation of the work of The Salvation Army, and promised the support of his Government and Administration.

The products of the Country are: wooden wares, pulp, paper, celluloid, butter, cheese, agricultural and dairy machinery, and most of these articles are exported. Of the imports, cereals,

coffee and tea figure most prominently. The population of the country is almost three and one-half millions.

There are two commonly spoken languages in Finland, viz., Finnish and Swedish and I understand that since the Republic became independent the teaching of Finnish is incumbent in all schools. Certainly do I feel that for commercial purposes the knowledge of both languages is a prime necessity. In practically all Government Departments both languages are used.

The Army's Work

In the National and Free churches, services are held in the same buildings at different hours, each Church and Mission having its Finnish and Swedish speaking Pastor. In The Army work we have separate Halls for Finnish and Swedish work respectively, each with their own Officers. For large united gatherings in Helsingfors we have the double translation but the larger portion of our operations are carried on separately in one language or the other. As the strictly Finnish speaking population is larger than the Swedish, our Finnish Corps are also more in number than the Swedish. We have three hundred and seventy Officers, and of these over two hundred know something of both languages, while in a general way we are encouraging all to learn the two. The knowledge of Swedish and Finnish is certainly a necessity for Staff Officers in Finland and there is considerable keenness among Officers of all ranks to learn English.

The Salvation Army's operations here include Field Work in various forms, prison and hospital visitation, the care of the young and the rescue of fallen women.

The Prohibition Law

The law stands for complete prohibition. A good deal of smuggling goes on, and we frequently see people under the influence of drink but I am told it is nothing in comparison to what it was previous to the new law. It is the same here as elsewhere, many of the opponents of Prohibition declare the situation to be worse than before. Unfortunately some of the

ARMY OFFICER WINS DUEL

Incident in a Chinese Railway Carriage

WHILE Captain Augustinsen of China, was returning from the Congress gatherings in Peking to his Corps, he entered into conversation with a Chinese who proved to be severely hostile to the Bible and to Christ.

The man did not have things all his own way. The Captain tackled him about his own soul and his sinful condition, with the result that the Christ rejecter knelt down in the railway carriage, confessed his sins, and cried to God to pardon him.

Other travelers in the compartment were so impressed by the incident that they took up a collection towards helping the work of the Corps of which the Captain has charge.

AN INFIDEL'S CRY

GOING into an Army Meeting one night a man loudly shouted, "Do you pray for damned souls here? If so, pray for me!"

At once Comrades dropped on their knees and prayed, while the man, kneeling at the Mercy Seat, cried to God for pardon. A desperate battle took place, but victory was achieved and the penitent rose, a new man.

Turning to the assembled Comrades he said, "For years I have preached there was no God. Tonight as I was passing the Hall I heard singing, and I felt unless I surrendered there and then I should be damned!"—The War Cry Melbourne.

(Continued from column 3)

leading papers are also against Prohibition. However, there is much less disturbance in Army Meetings here because a fact.

In one part of Finland, known as Karela, which is a district of Russia, members of roving robber bands crossed into Finland and drove the poor Karelians out, after depriving them of their goods and personal belongings. These poor refugees then journeyed into the middle and north of Finland. Mrs. Palmer and I were in Uleaborg at the time when some families passed us on the outskirts of the town. They arrived in their rough sledges—such sad sights. Some had been riding for weeks. Mothers with babies in arms, insufficiently clothed and shivering with the cold. We had arrangements made, by permission of the Committee, for meetings to be held in their "Refuge" and Hospital. We shall never forget the sight—men, women, babes in arms, all driven from their homes. All wept as we sang of Heaven and talked of Christ's willingness to save and comfort. All wept? Really that does not describe it. There were rivers of tears, and strong men, bent with woe and care, wept until faces were bathed in tears. There were people with bite-bitten toes and fingers, all ages, including two blind women of seventy and ninety years respectively, who had had to flee from their dwellings. Kind friends cared for them, and, thanks to assistance given by our beloved General, we have been able to provide clothing for men, and milk and special food for mothers and expectant mothers—also special support for babies.

And now I must conclude. The outlook for Finland is bright. The Army work here is extensive, but, God helping us, it will be greater. And now Finland salutes Canada West, and wishes the Salvation Comrades there a victorious 1923.



Commandant Peterson, Lieut. Bernhard, and the String Band of the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps, arrayed in National Costume.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and East

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

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NOTICE

The Week of Self-Denial will com-
mence on Monday 18th, and conclude
Sunday, May 13th, inclusive. The
Young People's Effort will be from
Sunday, May 13th, to Sunday, May
20th, inclusive.)

After Saturday, March 24th, until
the Campaign is closed, no Demon-
stration of a financial character (ex-
cept on behalf of this Fund) may take
place in any Corps without the permis-
sion of Headquarters. A week of
Prayer commencing on April 29th,
will precede the Effort.

Officers of all ranks are responsible
for seeing this General Order is ob-
served.

May God's blessing rest upon all
who take part in this Effort, and re-
ward their labors with success.

**HENRY C. HODDER,
COMMISSIONER.**

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

Victoria	Feb. 24, 25
Edmonton, Inspection	Feb. 28, Mar. 1
Bigsby	Mar. 2
Saskatoon	Mar. 3, 4, 5
Regina, Inspection	Mar. 7
Winnipeg I. Social Annual	Mar. 11, 12
Winnipeg I. Y. P. Day	Mar. 25

(Lt.-Colonel McLean will accompany)

LT.-COLONEL MORRIS

The Chief Secretary

Edmonton III	Mar. 2
Edmonton Y.P. Day	Mar. 3, 4
Saskatoon	Mar. 5
Regina	Mar. 7
Winnipeg, Social Annual	Mar. 11, 12
Winnipeg, Y. P. Day	Mar. 25

LT.-COLONEL & MRS. TAYLOR

Assisted by Staff-Captain H. Habkirk,
Adj. G. & Capt. Harrington

WINTER CAMPAIGN

Winnipeg III Feb. 17-25

BRIGADIER SIMS

Red Deer	Feb. 27
Wetaskiwin	Feb. 28
Edmonton	Mar. 1-5
Vegreville	Mar. 6
Vernon	Mar. 7
North Battleford	Mar. 8
Neepawa	Mar. 10, 11, 12
Winnipeg, Y. P. Day	Mar. 25
Vancouver III	Mar. 3, 4

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Winnipeg I March 25

STAFF-CAPT. GOSLING

Regina II Mar. 24, 25

STAFF-CAPT. J. HABKIRK

The Pas Feb. 22-27
Swan River Mar. 1-5

STAFF-CAPT. LARSON

Camrose Feb. 24, 25, 26

HOME LEAGUE

Mrs. Staff-Captain H. Habkirk, Sel-
kirk Feb. 28

CALGARY STAGES MEMORABLE INTRODUCTION TO TERRITORIAL Y.P. DAYS

OUR LEADER COUNSELS YOUTHFUL WARRIORS

Inspiring Assemblage—Unquestionable evidence of Salvation Army advance in Southern Alberta—Last year's records outmatched—Increase in uniform wearing—Delegates from radius of two hundred miles—Our Leader's gripping counselling—Hallowed scenes at the Mercy Seat.

Topstone Demonstration on Monday Evening

Wholesome struggle for honors—Gratifying variety of items—Careful training evidenced—The Commissioner's comment pleases Albertans.

THE Salvation Army is marching forward in Southern Alberta. Its strides may not be big ones, but, unquestionably, headway is being made. We make this pronouncement as a result of the exhibition of vitality witnessed during the Y. P. Councils conducted by our Territorial Leader last weekend in the city of Calgary.

About this time last year similar gatherings were held in the Hickman Hall, and they were memorable indeed for new records were then set up. Some present would have been quite satisfied with a repetition of those powerful sessions, but this year they soared above. For instance, nearly a hundred more young people attended, and outlying places, to the distance of two hundred miles, as instanced by Medicine Hat, contributed largely to this gratifying increase. Then, too, there was a very desirable advance evident in the direction of uniform wearing, and from start to finish there was evident a quality of desire to extract every possible vestige of instruction and blessing which commanded recognition.

The young folks were jubilant over the Commissioner. He has the touch which not only commands respect but affection, and to use an Americanism, he is an adept at 'getting under the skin.' He was in fine vein.

Under the Arch

A well conceived surprise awaited him at Calgary, as he stepped through the door of the station a Company of Life Saving Guards saluted him and with their flags formed an archway through which he walked. This was an indication of the splendid spirit of all assembled. They stood at the salute out of respect, but they also saluted at his feet and acknowledged his right and ability to lead them 'in the way.'

Owing to the train being delayed, as a result of heavy snow encountered en route, the Commissioner did not arrive in time for the Saturday evening Meeting, but Brigadier Sims, the T. Y. P. S., was on the ground, and under his direction a Meeting full of warmth and brightness progressed. As one of the delegates was heard to remark, 'this first Meeting whetted the appetite for the morrow.'

Right on the mark of 10:30 the day of counsel commenced. The start was full of power, for our leader led all present right into the circle of communion. The moments were touched by deep solemnity, and communication firm and reliable, was established between Him and His followers.

To the delight and benefit of his listeners the Commissioner drew a most illuminating word picture of The Salvation Army. He possesses a fund of unusual stories and incidents which throw vivid light on the origin, growth and purpose of our glorious movement, and from his rich storehouse he gave with rare generosity until it is no exaggeration to say that his

listeners were fairly enraptured. That this particular phase of our leader's effort, though it appeared on his program as a preliminary note, was not of mere transient work was evinced by the many remarks overheard concerning the 'new vision' which was the portion of many.

Soon, however, he was dealing with spiritual fundamentals. In this we vote our leader a master. Age and long service have not robbed him of remembrance of youth. He never talks 'over the heads' of his audiences. If it is a case of addressing a coterie of seasoned intellectuals or veteran pilgrims his subject is in line with the Halcyon days of youth, and more or less inexperienced his attention is turned, he is powerfully clear in the treatment of his subjects. And so we make bold to state that Sunday was a day of complete understanding, both as regards the leader and those led, and before the first session closed a mighty quickening of mind, heart and soul had been set in operation.

It was difficult to realize that there had been any breaks for refreshments, so closely linked were the sessions. They seemed to fit in in perfect harmony, and the blessing and flow of inspiration were uninterrupted. In the second Council the Commissioner introduced variety in the matter of speakers. For instance, Lieut.-Colonel McLean told of how he first met The Army, sketched in an interesting way the incidents which led up to his conversion, and introduced an up-to-date note by recording his thanks to God for his present-day opportunities. Then Brigadier Sims, the 'ever genial,' addressed the young folks, giving a studied talk on purposefulness. In characteristic style he made some good points, thereby adding value to the day. The Editor also spoke, and the Commissioner made the session memorable by some gripping counselling.

The speakers who preceded our leader were more or less retrospective in their talkings, and without doubt occasioned something in the nature of a 'measuring up' on the part of the young folks. Quick to seize opportunity by the forelock, the Commissioner emphasized the urgent need for animation, for the erection of high ideals and for a recognition of the claims of both the present and the future.

The night session towered above its forerunners and was a glorious finale to a glorious day. Fifty 'extra' chairs had to be secured in order to accommodate the young people who had not been able to be present earlier. What an excellent company they looked, and what promise they gave of tomorrow. A number who sat under similar conditions a year ago are now in the Training Garrison being prepared for the greatest of all vocations. A year hence and it is safe to predict others from Southern Alberta will have followed their trail.

Early in the evening session the Commissioner called upon Mrs. Staff-Captain Bristow to speak, and soon she had the young folks captivated as she related the story of her conversion. A thrilling ring of certainty ran through her unfolding. Then came our leader's final effort. Summed up it was a graphic showing of the path our Master trod, and a plea, couched in terms direct yet tender, for complete submission to His will. Time and again the place was hushed into a silence which could, literally speaking, be felt, as he expounded, with astonishing accuracy, things which hinder and injure the soul and keep it from the supreme sacrifice which merits supreme gain.

The response to his appeal cannot be written down as instant. Such a powerful wielding of truth had whipped wild spirits into fierce activity, and a struggle fateful and difficult ensued.

Fifty-Two Seekers

On the bridge, directing operations, stood Lieut.-Colonel McLean and as captures were made, shouts of gladness filled the air. Ever and anon the Commissioner interjected words of tender felicity and encouragement, the fishers redoubled their efforts, the line of opposition was shattered, victory dawned, and soon seekers to the number of fifty-two were registered.

Somewhat weary in body, but gloriously exhilarated in spirit and soul the young folks and their ministering elders wended their way home, there to rest awhile in preparation for 'The day of the great Y. P. Demonstration' which dawned, and with it came something in the neighborhood of twenty below. No gracious chinook came to the rescue. Jack Frost took special notice of at least one of the delegates, but such elements as zero are not allowed to deter ardent youth. So the day's program was carried out in fine style.

Sharing the Honors

That considerable enthusiasm had been evoked over the night event was manifest. If we are not mistaken, quite an amount of wholesome rivalry prevailed. For instance, several young people did not make their way to the Citadel just to avoid the wintry blast, and these same youthful warriors did not rehearse one or two items merely to while away the time. They were out to figure in the honors, and it must be stated that all who took part in the evening Demonstration at the Citadel showed proof of very careful training and application.

Calgary—as well as did its splendid Juniors—did not have all its own way. The contingents from Medicine Hat and Lethbridge ran neck and neck with it for pride of place. Not a few people were prepared to award the pinnacle-point to the bright girls from 'The Hat.' Certain it is that they introduced a splash of color and some efficient work with tambourines and rowing oars into the program. The Lethbridge girls, though they did not get away to such a good start, their friends from the 'great city'—owing to something going wrong with their musical machine—put up a very neat tambourine drill.

Worth the Effort

The possibilities of and in a Y. P. Singing company were fully demonstrated by Calgary girls, under the direction of Envoy Hawley. They did real well in their two numbers and even the professor must have felt somewhat repaid for the time and energy expended in training them.

(Continued on page 8)

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

Inspection

THE Divisional Inspection at Brandon, just concluded by the Commissioner, revealed many encouraging features of the work, and it can be said that substantial progress has been made throughout the Division during the past year.

The Meeting conducted by our Leader on the night previous to the day of Inspection, was an enthusiastic and highly inspiring gathering in every way.

Band Turn Out

Ensign McBain has got well into harness and apparently taken a good hold of things in the Wheat City. It was indeed encouraging to hear the Band so highly commended by the C. O., who paid a special compliment to the manner in which the new turn out regularly and in full force at the various meetings.

Social Work Extension

While in Brandon the Commissioner also decided upon an extension of connection with the Men's Social Work. It will be known that the Mayor and City Council for many years have entrusted to The Army's care all the relief work for the City. However, more commodious quarters nearer the heart of the City have been found. Financial arrangements for the taking over of this building have been completed and both Lt.-Colonel McLean and Captain Jackson are optimistic for the future.

Children's Home

While speaking of Brandon we might refer to the excellent work carried on by Commandant Horwood and her workers in connection with the Brandon Children's Home. At the present time there are twenty-two children, and the Officers are to be congratulated upon the way in which they care for them. We may say that the Home Anniversary will be conducted this weekend by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris and Brigadier Goodwin, while the writer will have an opportunity of taking part in a special gathering in the City Hall on Tuesday evening.

Corps Cadet Council

Despite the inclement weather, a splendid number of Corps Cadets were present at the Monthly Council conducted by the writer on Wednesday evening last. It was good to hear the bright testimonies of the various Cadets, who so readily arose to their feet when opportunity was given. The Field Secretary and Major White were also present and spoke to the Corps Cadets.

W. Kildonan Outpost

We are pleased to note that the work being carried on among the Young People at West Kildonan Outpost is rapidly advancing. Last Sunday seventy-five children gathered in the bright little Hall, and great credit is due the local workers who have toiled and prayed for this work during the past months. It is a worthy example for others to follow.

Mrs. Commissioner Cadman

After 57 Years' 'Continual Comradeship' is Summoned to Glory.

A MORE than usually strong outburst of sympathy has been evoked on behalf of Commissioner Elijah Cadman, one of The Army's honored and retired veterans, by the announcement of his beloved wife's death. This took place just before midnight on Monday, January 8th, at the Commissioner's home in South London, England.

The Commissioner had much cheerful conversation with 'Mother,' as he always affectionately called her, on the day of her promotion, and occasionally sang to her a verse of some favorite Army song, much to the aged warrior's delight.



Then the fifty-seven years of faithful, helpful, and loving partnership in the Salvation Fight on earth was broken, and our Sister-Comrade was not, for the Lord had taken her.

This is the nearest possible description of the beautiful last scene, for as the doctor himself closed the eyes no longer able to gaze upon the dear ones left behind, he remarked, 'Let us hope we may all have so peaceful, painless, and sweet a passing!'

It is interesting to recall that the marriage—and it was a youthful one—of the Commissioner and his promoted partner took place on a Christmas Day, and that subsequently they entered the Christian Mission together and became valued workers under the revered Army Founder. What Mrs. Cadman has been to the Commissioner in his varied, successful and soul-satisfying career—her unflinching companionship and loyal assistance, her quiet strength and inspiring influence—cannot accurately be estimated.

The funeral was conducted in Abney Park Cemetery, by the Chief of the Staff. Many Comrades gathered in the Clapton Congress Hall for the preceding service, at which touching references to the simple beauty of Mrs. Cadman's life were made.

They referred to her gentle mothering of many well-tried Army Warriors in their younger days, to her wisdom and unwavering loyalty to The Army, and to 'her only hero,' the Commissioner.

Unable himself to attend, Commissioner Cadman sent a typical message, which was read by the Chief of the Staff.

'My dear Comrades,' he wrote, 'I am asked to send you a message on this day of the parting with my angel wife, a message that I hope will do something to save souls. My wife had the qualities of Jesus Christ, the qualities of the Sermon on the Mount. She was reserved, but bold and brave for good. We had fifty-seven years of divine union. I thought she was an angel when I first saw her, and I think so still. . . . We knew nothing of the world, had no time for anything but His service. Now eternity has met with life, and the beautiful face now so still reflects the peace she is enjoying in eternity. I cannot resist my tears; they will roll over my joy. . . . Go on! Keep fighting!'

MIGRATION NEWS

EARLY Monday morning the brisk tread of a happy man was heard climbing up the Editorial steps. Now Adjutant Wm. Dray, genial Immigration representative, had left a few days previous for that country from where they say the "wise men" came—the East—so we hardly expected to see him.

However, sure enough, large as life and smiling as per usual, he walked in, gripping the Penman's mit, and told us the news.

The various Immigration representatives for Canada met in conference at Montreal; the meeting having been convened by Brigadier Tudge, the Dominion Secretary for Migration Affairs. The data for the 1923 policy was carefully studied, also the plans of Commissioner Lamb as submitted to and approved by the Dominion Government.

Arrangements are now under way to bring to the West two hundred girls for domestic service and one hundred boys for agricultural employment. The Adjutant states that applications for boys to work on farms average around fifty per week. The lads to be brought out from the Old Land, are those who, in the congested populations of the large cities, would have but little opportunity to make success in life. But out here in the reach they, their families and resources will extend to them the glad hand of welcome. Each lad will receive an elementary three months' course of training at the Hadleigh Farm Colony, England before embarking for Canada.

The Salvation Army will act as trustees for these twenty-four hundred. Our western agents will also take particular care that they are placed in good homes, and that they are all well cared for during the severe winter months.

HERE—THERE—EVERYWHERE

THE Editor received a scorching wire for an extra hundred "Crys" some days ago. The messenger boy actually ran upstairs to deliver the little yellow envelope. We expect it was telegram! He's the same Merrett we in the!

A BROAD GRIN

Adjutant Otway looked in at the Centre last week, and also a number of other Subscribers men. The Adjutant wore a smile that reached both ears. After the blizzards of the prairie about M. J., we suspect the sunshine of Northern Alberta has had its benign influences upon him.

EVER THE SAME

We notice the Trade Secretary now wears silver crests on his collar. 'They become him. However, when he has his tunic off, you'd never know the difference. He's the same Merrett we all knew years ago.'

FLASH FROM THE NORTH

The Aurora Borealis—that's the dictionary name for "northern light." One flash reached this office via mail from Alaska and says one hundred and fifteen souls came to the Mercy Seat up there somewhere towards the north pole.

THANKS

This is just a thankful acknowledgment of the sundry kind expressions that have reached "The Den" regarding the recent "Prison Number" of "Crys." It affords the men who wield the proverbial scissors and blue pencil untold satisfaction to know the issue has met with such widespread approval.

NEWCOMERS

During the week Adjutant and Mrs. W. Spearing passed through Winnipeg en route to Vancouver, where they will represent The Army Migration Department. The Adjutants are enthused with the possibilities in their new appointment. We bespeak for them a warm welcome at the Coast City.

SPECIAL EFFORTS SECRETARY

Staff-Captain H. Habrick visited La Riviere, Man., over the weekend of Feb. 10th-11th. On Saturday night a group of "Canadian Girls in Training" gave a splendid demonstration of their work, and the Staff-Captain provided several items to the program. Morning and evening services were conducted in the Presbyterian Church, and in the afternoon a ten-mile trip was made to a school-house where a number of the farming community met for devotion. A number of sick people were visited on Monday, and altogether the ministry of The Army visitor was greatly appreciated.

Down in Rainey River there are two girl Officers bravely fighting for God. The battle is somewhat stiff. It would help a bit if they had a good "Army Organ," or in other words a bass drum. Perhaps some Bible Class, Home League, or Band would like to do them a good turn in this connection. Anyway, a hint to the wise is sufficient.

Salvation Army: Captain Goes Dog Racing!

(See Frontispiece)

SALVATION Army Officers have been inspired to do many unusual things to attract people from their sinful ways and lead them to God. A notable instance of sanctified daring on the part of a woman Officer is given in Harold Begbie's "Life of William Booth." The Army Founder recorded the incident in his diary in connection with a visit he paid to Wigan, England, where it occurred. "When the Army began its work," he says, "the girl Captain found it difficult to get any attention, either outdoors or in, to her message. The people treated her with indifference, if not contempt. She was determined, however, not to sit down with this sort of neglect, so she hit on the following device. Wigan is full of colliers, iron-workmen, and the like, many of whom are not a little given to dog-racing. So one day the Captain walked down one of the main streets with a dog under each arm, announcing as she went along that she was going to race these, and would start them off from the corner of a certain street. It can be readily believed that a large number of the "doggy" part of the community gathered to witness the event—before whom she started off the dogs, which made their way to their homes from which she had borrowed them, to the best of their ability; and then, turning to the crowd, she quietly gave out the first song."



WORLD'S GREATEST ORGANIST

Amazes Musical Critics of America
A Remarkable Performance

MONSIEUR MARCEL DUPRE, the organist of Notre Dame Cathedral Paris, is said to be the world's greatest organist. He has recently been visiting in America, where he astounded the musical critics with his marvelous improvisations.

This is one of the things he did: At his first appearance in New York he improvised an entire symphony in four movements on themes supplied by six prominent metropolitan organists.

A Laughable Performance

This is how he did it: The Frenchman sat down at a little table on the stage and studied the themes, each of which was on a separate piece of paper. This lasted several minutes, during which he created a symphony, coram publico! Then he wrote down something on a sheet of paper and gave it to one of the organists, who read it to the audience. It was the theme of the symphony to be improvised, indicating the way which the great organist had, in those few moments distributed the given themes over the as yet unborn allegro, adagio, scherzo, and finale of the symphony he was about to improvise. They were good workable themes and the Frenchman wove them into a fabric of his own which was not only clever but appealed to the feelings. Loud and prolonged was the applause of the assembled experts.

What made this performance the more remarkable was that M. Dupre had little time to familiarize himself with the new instrument on which he played—a mammoth organ which would require forty horses to supply sufficient power for its pipes.

A Marvel at Seven Years

There are 7,500 of them, some of them large enough for two men to crawl through, side by side, on hands and knees. There are four manuals and pedals, seven separate organs, with some of which, invisible to the hearers, M. Dupre achieved some astonishing and impressive effects which might be called ventriloquial. The improvised symphony lasted just half an hour.

Marcel Dupre comes of a family long connected with organ and church music. Both his grandfathers and his father were organists. At seven, Marcel Dupre played from memory on the organ twenty-four studies by Le Coupey. That was the first exhibition of an all amazing faculty of memorizing which culminated a year or more ago in his playing in ten recitals in Paris, all the organ compositions of Bach—more than two hundred in number—entirely by heart. This is declared to be without a precedent in musical history.

OLD "TROOPER" CALLED HOME

The many friends of Band-Sergeant Jim Cardy, of Highgate, England, especially members of the old Household Troops Band, now scattered throughout the world, will learn with tender feelings of his passing.

The veteran Salvationist, who was largely responsible for the reunion gathering of the Troopers which took place at Highgate less than a year ago, had suffered intensely for many months. His faith in God remained unshaken to the end, and he had a triumphant entry through the Pearly Gates.

ABOUT SMALL BANDS

The Art of Development—The Essential Requirements The Need of Sympathy

THE development of small Bands is of the utmost importance. With twelve men it is essential that every man should look and play his best. There is no possibility of "getting through" with the crowd like there is in large Bands, and so I want to emphasize the need for making a small Band as efficient as possible.

The only basis upon which to expect a Combination which will give pleasure to its members and render the best service to God and The Army is that of a broad-minded and mutual understanding. The Bandmaster will do well not to adopt a dogmatic attitude in his administration of Band affairs, but should make some effort to discover the likes and dislikes of his comrades. The Bandmen ought not to allow their own preferences to take first place when matters concerning the welfare of the Band are under discussion, but should inquire first "What is best for the usefulness of the Band?" before intruding their personal likes and dislikes.

An Army Band, whether great or small, should be a company of sanctified men whose resolve is to sacrifice anything in order to make the Band as effective a weapon as possible for God to use against the forces of evil, and the effectiveness of a Band is not to be measured by its size so much as by its spirit.

The true spirit of sacrifice is not always to be measured by the number of miles marched, Meetings attended, or Open-Airs held, so much as by the efforts the men make to understand one another, to judge kindly, and believe that fellow-comrades are as sincere as themselves, although temperamentally different.

Instrumentation

For a Band of twelve I would suggest the following instrumentation: two solo cornets, one 1st cornet, and one 2nd cornet, one solo horn, one 1st horn, and one second horn, one 1st baritone, one solo euphonium, one E♭ bass, and one B♭ bass, and bass drum. The trombones are most easily dispensed with, as the baritone can duplicate the solo parts.

What should be the chief aim and object of such a Combination from a musical standpoint? I think I am safe in saying that it should be the accompaniment of the congregational singing. A mistaken idea is that the Band is to lead the singing, but this is not so. The leader of the singing is the leader of the Meeting, and it is his or her place to make the people sing. The Bandmaster should endeavor all the time to keep the volume of his Band below that of the congregational song.

A Union of Sympathy

The Band should sustain the singing and "pull" the song out of the audience, but it fails in its purpose if it blows so loudly that the congregation cannot be heard. It is surprising how few Bands rise to this ideal.

If a small Band of twelve will study to gain this end, avoid overblowing, and sustain in broad style, retaining its tuning, and securing a good pianissimo, it will be worth hearing. I have heard a Band of nine "blow" the congregation into silence.

In conclusion, may I suggest a musical equality, every man of equal importance, depending upon each other, and all—not the solo cornet or even the Bandmaster, but accounting each as important as the other, bound together by a union of sympathy, which will not allow any one man to monopolize the "expression" or to make a "corner" in flourishes.

OLD SONG EXCHANGE

CAN any reader supply us with the words of that old song, the chorus of which commences with the words, "He may have seen better days?" We would also like to obtain the words of the song entitled, "Away over yonder on the hill tops."

The Regina Songster Brigade would like to purchase twelve copies of the 1917 Volume of Musical Salvationist. Also second-hand instruments needed for Y. B. Band. Write Adjutant Tutte, 2054 St. John St., Regina, stating price.

Should a reader desire to procure an old chorus or song we will be glad to print your request in this column, also to publish the words of same should we succeed in securing them.

Y. P. COUNCILS

Our Leader at Calgary

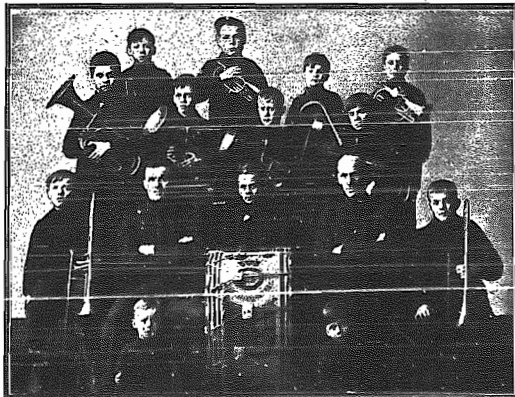
(Continued from page 6)

The tale in the song, about the Royal Telephone was a gem, and we have an idea that if we shook hands with Envoy Hawley we might be in touch with the author.

May Orchardson, a recent arrival from good Old England, scored big marks for Calgary I in a delightful and, may we say meaningful, recitation, while the Sauerwald sisters, as usual, brought Calgary II into view. One never wears of listening to these beautiful duets, and it is interesting to relate that another sister—a wee one—now occasionally stars with them, and to some purpose, too! Number III was well in the picture, and here we may add that Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone are doing a great work amongst the young folks in their district. The Life Saving Guards attached to this Corps presented a life boat scene in shadowgraph, and their singing of "Brightly beams our Father's Mercy" was good to hear. There were other items worthy of special mention in this exceedingly interesting and well executed program as for instance, Sister Della Creighton's solo entitled "Evening Shadows;" duet of unusual charm entitled "Jesus' will," by Bandsman Willie Garnett and his sister Elsie; a vocal solo "The Golden City," by Fairy Muttart, a couple of martial melodies by the augmented Calgary I Y. P. Band under Adjutant Fullerton, and a much appreciated item by the tiny tot of the evening's performers, Esther Bowyer.

As the Commissioner stated in his closing remarks, "the Young People were to be highly congratulated for the part they played in a Demonstration which reflected very considerable credit on all who had to do with its get up." Said our leader, "I have attended many Y. P. Demonstrations in my life, have witnessed some magnificent drilling and listened to much excellent singing, but I can say I have enjoyed tonight's event as much as I have enjoyed any previous similar event—anywhere!"

Of course this statement evoked lots of enthusiasm. How clannish we Canadians are!



Y. P. Band Leader Tallock, Ensign Acton, and the newly organized Y. P. Band of Leithbridge. Certainly they are a fine appearing combination.

Collegians

Appointments

DURING training days the Cadets are moved around so much, they undoubtedly become somewhat accustomed to the frequent shiftings they are apt to make after Commissioning.

Cadet Lear has now been appointed to Weston; Cadet Newberry to assist Captain Caterer at Elmwood; and Cadet Crego to assist Ensign Passmore at Winnipeg VIII.

Scattered Cadets

Sunday was a sort of "Upset the fruit basket" day, judging from the way the Cadets were scattered over the city. In the morning Captain Newman went with the 1st Cadets to St. James, where Colonel Phillips conducted the meetings of the day; and in the evening the same Brigade visited the Hostel, where they had the joy of seeing another added to the long list of men saved at these meetings. Captain Hutchings, with 1st Brigade, went to Winnipeg III in the morning and to the Elgin Avenue Hall in the evening. Ensign Holmgren and a brigade of lassies journeyed to Winnipeg III in the evening, while Sergeant Sutherland was to be found with his Brigade at Winnipeg II in the morning, Winnipeg I in the afternoon, and at St. James in the evening.

A Changed Boy

Many signs of real encouragement are forthcoming from the work. At Weston, where Cadet and Mrs. Towers are in charge, we reported last week that thirty-four boys and girls accepted Christ on Decision Sunday. Last Sunday, upon being asked how they were getting along as regards their Christian experience, a good number replied with a happy smile and a ringing "fine!" One boy said, "Teacher likes me better." It was learned that for a long time past this boy's public school record had been very poor, but a very different report has recently been received by the parents. The report said, "for the past two weeks he has been a different boy in school." We would like to see that teacher and explain what has brought the great change in her pupil.

REGINA PRISON SUNDAY

Sixty men acknowledge Christ

PRISON Sunday at the Regina Jail will long be remembered as a Day of Decision by the prison inmates. Though the day was raw and cold, yet the six miles between City and Jail was traversed by a number of Salvation comrades whose hearts were on fire for service.

The meeting was piloted by Adjutant Jackson, the Staff Officer. There were also present Staff-Capt. Goeling, Envoy Peacock, Y. P. Treasurer Mrs. Boyle, Songster Leader W. Payne, and Brother Brown. The lesson read by the Staff-Captain was certainly appropriate for the occasion, and the one hundred and sixty-six men who were present listened with close attention.

An appeal was made at the conclusion of the service, and our hearts were touched when sixty men rose to their feet to signify their personal acceptance of Jesus Christ as their Saviour. Among them, side by side, stood a youth of about seventeen years and an old man with gray hair. When we sang that splendid verse, "Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter," etc., almost everyone present seemed to respond to the solemn influences of the hour. It certainly was a red-letter day for our local prison workers.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Clark and Lieut. Chalk. We are enjoying good Meetings at our Corral. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was a time of great blessing, and in the evening we had the joy of seeing one backslider return to God. Our Friday afternoon Junior Meetings are well attended, and the Band is progressing so that we hope soon to have their assistance in the Meetings.—Cor. W. W.

THE SIMPLICITY OF GOD'S SALVATION

By Mrs. General Booth

THE human race has made great strides in its knowledge of the works of God in nature. The great powers—the sun, the moon, the wind, the heat, and the cold—are no longer mysterious manifestations of an Unknown Deity, but have been reduced almost to algebraical signs. They have, so to speak, been analyzed and dissected.

The sun, inaccessible to the human hand, has by the human mind been weighed and measured. The wind also; though the ordinary mortal cannot tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth, yet its speed is computed at so many miles an hour and its pressure to so much a cubic inch.



What wonders are being accomplished by the power of electricity, harnessed and disciplined to lighten our way in the darkness, to protect us from the cold, and not only to cook our food, but also to hasten its growth by doing away with the night! Yet all this progress does not seem to have brought us any clearer knowledge of God Himself.

Certainly our discoveries concerning His works have dispersed some of the mystery which enshrouded them. Because of what we know of the solar system there is no longer any possibility of our being tempted to worship the sun.

And though the verdict, "Died by the act of God," is still occasionally returned, few believe—as many did in days of yore—that God's anger had been specially manifested in striking this or that individual who unwittingly intercepted the path of the lightning.

KNOWLEDGE OF GOD

But this dispelling of our mental ignorance seems to be the only advantage we have gained. Of nature we have learned much that was unknown to those of old, and this knowledge is spreading all over the world; but of God Himself the masses of the people know no more than they did. The increase of our knowledge of material things only serves to manifest our ignorance of the spiritual and heavenly. And it is the nature of things that this should be so. God is comprehended by the heart—never by the mind alone. The laws of the Kingdom of Heaven are clearly defined, but until they are obeyed no intimate communication is possible between the creature and his Creator. This is the gulf which sin has made. Until the light from the Cross of Jesus has reached the individual heart, it lies in the darkness of death because of trespass and sins.

I have been distressed lately by the ignorance and apparent lack of capacity to understand the simple rules of the Kingdom of God that exists in hearts truly convicted of sin and longing for deliverance. How unwilling some of the religious teachers of the day seem to be to teach the first principles of the doctrine of Christ! They appear to come so far short of that capacity which Paul described when he wrote of those "who can have compassion on the ignorant and on them that are out of the way."

LACK OF UNDERSTANDING

The necessity for that miracle, a change of heart, is not insisted upon. Sinners are directed to other remedies, but which are ineffectual in turning people from darkness to light. Several to whom I have had the privilege of speaking recently have found it so difficult to get rid of the notion that salvation is something that they must accomplish gradually for themselves. And so they toil along the road that leads to painful disappointment, wondering why they have not a similar experience of joy and victory to those they come in contact with who have been made alive unto God.

This was so with a young military officer with whom I recently had a long conversation in a train. He was returning to France from leave, and he opened his heart to me, describing his deep sense of failure and sin, of shame and sorrow. So great was his desire after the things of God that he willingly knelt with me in the compartment while we prayed together. But the simplicity of God's plan of salvation—that after his years of sin and neglect he could be born again of the Spirit in a moment, was said impossible. He was unwilling to relinquish his own struggle to "improve," and to "overcome temptation gradually."

A PERSONAL APPEAL

My heart yearned over him, but the end of my journey with that dear young lad came all too soon, and alas! without his having taken the decisive step. I have prayed for him and for others like him, for I am convinced that many are held by the same chain. Oh, that they would persist in seeking that assurance of salvation which comes to each heart as soon as God's great work is accomplished there!

If you have not already done so, turn away from your own efforts and claim in faith the wonderful deliverance bought for you by the Son of God, "who loved you, and gave Himself for you!"



GOOD REASON FOR LAUGHING

FOR purely health reasons, as well as many others, it is a good thing to laugh—not a sniggering laugh, which usually has an irritating effect on the listeners, but one that will sound right through the house.

That is excellent physical exercise, and in children especially makes for bodily development and general health. It expands the lungs, improves the facial muscles, produces sweetness of expression, and stimulates the circulation of the blood. No tonic will build up the nerves or revive drooping spirits more successfully than frequent laughter.

An eminent surgeon has said: "Encourage your child to be merry and to laugh loud. Commend me to a good laugh; it will not only do your child good, but will be a benefit to all who hear, and be an important means of driving the 'blues' away from a dwelling. Merriment is very catching and spreads in a remarkable manner, few being able to resist the contagion. A hearty laugh is delightful harmony; indeed, it is the best of all music."

FOLLIES OF FASHION

WHAT women will do to be thought beautiful is astounding even now; but listen to these facts and you will agree that in nineteen centuries femininity has gained something of common sense:

In Japan women used to gild their teeth while in the Indies they painted them red. Guzerat women blackened them.

In Greenland they colored their faces blue and yellow.

The fashion of patches came from Arabia, probably beginning with the astrological signs, but drifting into conceits like amulets cut from the black court-plaster worn at the courts of the Louis.

In the time of Louis XV women even went so far as to paste on moles in eyebrows.

TO CLEAN HAIR MATTRESSES

A mattress should be cleaned at least every two years, the ticking washed, and the hair cleansed. Take out the hair and plunge it into a tub of lukewarm water, in which a handful of soda has been dissolved. Move the hair up and down in the water, squeeze it as dry as possible, and put it into a basket placed on the top of another tub or in the open air. After it has dripped for about an hour, spread it out on a sheet in the sun or in front of the fire. It dries very soon, and will be found as crimp and full of spring as when new. The ticking may then be refilled and rebound and stitched down again.

"Would you call Mrs. Gotwitt a good conversationalist?"
"Yes and no. She makes you think of a lot of good things to say, but she talks so incessantly you don't get a chance to say them."

of INTEREST to WOMEN

Mother's Little Help

Mrs. Williams Offers a Cure for Jealousy in Children

THANK you, Polly; I don't know what I should do without you," said Mrs. Wilkins as Polly brought a footstool for her mother, who was nursing the baby.

"What a darling baby she is, mother," said Polly, stooping down to kiss the latest arrival, who was just six weeks old.

"I wonder if you will say so when Sissie is old enough for you to take out in the pram?"

"O, mother, will you really let me have her? I'd love to take her out!"

"What! instead of romping and playing about? You couldn't do both," replied her mother laughing.

"I'd much rather take baby for a walk, mother."

"Well, my child, we shall see when the time comes, but now I want you to wash up these tea things; and Mary, dear, you help Polly wipe them will you?—then you shall both help me to undress baby."

"Yes, mother," said Polly cheerfully, and in the most matter-of-fact way the two girls, aged seven and twelve respectively, set to work, and in a short time had everything cleared away.

MRS. GRAY PAYS A VISIT

"Now," said Mrs. Wilkins, who had been watching her little daughters, "you shall sit in this chair, Polly, and hold baby while I get the things ready for her bath. Hold her very carefully, dear, and be sure and keep her lying down. Young babies should never be placed in a sitting position, as their backs are not strong enough. Was that a knock?" she continued; "run to the door, Mary, and see who it is."

"Good evening, Mrs. Wilkins; I thought I should find you in," said Mrs. Gray, as she walked into the kitchen.

"Why, yes, Mrs. Gray, a mother's place is certainly at home in the evening when she has a little family to bring up; Sissie makes the sixth, you know."

"Well, I wish you joy with them all. I find four a handful!"

"But, Mrs. Gray, if God gives us the children, depend upon it He will give us the grace to train them, if we do our part."

"I don't know how you manage them, Mrs. Wilkins; my little Jessie simply hates my baby now that I can't give her so much attention as formerly."

"O, Mrs. Gray, how dreadful! Why, what is her age?"

"Just four, Mrs. Wilkins. You see, we made such a fuss of her before the new baby came, that now she is that jealous I can do nothing with her."

"But, my dear, you mustn't encourage that spirit, for it is a very serious thing."

"But what can I do?"

MRS. WILKINS PRESCRIBES A CURE

"Do, Mrs. Gray! Let the child see that your mother heart is big enough to love her as well as the new baby, and make her feel you do not love her the less because another little one has come into the home to share that love. I believe this jealousy and hatred in children is often created by thoughtless people, who talk as if the poor little things were not wanted when there is a fresh arrival. Why, I heard a woman once say to a wee mite who could just toddle, "Ah, mother doesn't love you now she has got another baby!" It's a cruel thing to put ideas like that into little children's heads, because those who say such things don't mean them; but it makes an impression which the child will not forget."

"Depend upon it, Mrs. Gray, that is the reason of jealousy; and no wonder, if she thinks her mother has ceased loving her."

"Why, bless you, Mrs. Wilkins, I love all my children alike, and I should never have thought a passing remark like that could do any harm."

"Ah, how true it is that evil is wrought by want of thought. Now if I were you, Mrs. Gray, I should try to win back her love, both for yourself and the baby, by asking her to do little things for the mite, such as holding baby's socks for you, or getting a piece of soap to wash her with, and such like. Make her feel she is doing something important to help you, and call her Mother's Little Help. When God sent us little Sissie, I told my baby boy—who, you know, is five years old—that I wanted him to help me to love his new sister, and that as he was a boy, he must look after her and be good to her, and act as a little gentleman, just like father treated mother."

"Do you think the boy understood?"

"I'm sure he did, for he went straight to his toys, and brought me his Noah's Ark, saying in a whisper it was for little Sissie. Yes, Mrs. Gray, encourage your children to be unselfish and kind, and to share their pleasures with one another, and let them do their little best to help mother; and then if love rules the home, there will be no jealousy."

BREVITIES

American women who gave up their lives in the world war numbered 161, the Women's Overseas Service League has announced.

Do you wish to be loved? One way that lies close at hand is this: Never criticize those about you unnecessarily.

At home and abroad the critic, the complainer, the grouchy is not loved. Is it any wonder?

Do not bore people by telling them long, tedious stories or by continually dilating on your own affairs.

CREAM CHEESE IMPROVED

Put one piece cream cheese in a bowl, add wineglassful of cream, little paprika; mix well to a smooth paste; serve with toasted hard or soft crackers.

ONE EGG CAKE

One-half cup butter, one cup sugar, one egg, two cups flour, one cup sweet milk, three teaspoons baking powder; mix as directed in above cake and bake in a hot oven.



The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

THE HUMAN ENGINE

BOYS of twelve eat more food than men, for in them the fires of youth burn brightly and they must have fuel. The human engine not only must have enough in quantity but of a kind that burns best. Do you ever put adulterated gasoline in your automobile engine, and expect it to run rapidly and well? Yet into the delicate human engine, we daily put bad foods sometimes badly cooked and often badly combined and yet expect fresh red blood and efficiency as a result!

BREAKFAST DISH

One pound corn sausage, one quart medium sized potatoes, one tablespoon flour, one teaspoon fat, salt, pepper, parsley. Select potatoes of uniform size, pare, cut off slice from each end and cut round opening in each with apple corer, making this large enough for the sausage to slip through. Parboil potatoes in salted water for fifteen minutes and drain. Cover sausage with cold water and bring very slowly to the boil, then drain and slip through the potatoes, pricking each sausage with a darning needle. Rub potatoes with the fat, and bake in moderate oven until potatoes are soft enough to be pierced with a fork. Remove carefully to hot platter. Stir flour into pan liquor, add salt, pepper and sufficient hot water to make gravy. Turn over potatoes and sausage, decorate with parsley and serve with apple sauce or baked tart apple.

BAKED LIMA BEANS AND PORK

One pound lima beans, three quarters pound corned pork, one tablespoon mustard, half teaspoon pepper, one cup canned tomatoes, three quarters cup molasses, one teaspoon salt. Wash beans through several waters and soak over night. In the morning scrape and wash pork which should be quite fat; cover with cold water, bring slowly to boil and cook for an hour. Rinse beans and add to pork, adding sufficient boiling water to keep covered. Add also the onion, chopped, and the salt. Cook slowly for thirty minutes. Drain off water and keep for soup stock. Put pork in centre of baking dish, scoring top in little squares, surround with the well drained beans. Mix the tomatoes, molasses, mustard and pepper, and pour the hot liquor or stock over beans and pork. Bake in slow oven for two hours or until well browned.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS

Boil one quart of Brussels sprouts in two quarts of salted water about five minutes. Drain, and turn in a colander. Let drain, then arrange in a serving dish with cream sauce.

United Holiness Meetings at Winnipeg Citadel

Training Principal Leads—Comdt.

Carroll a Lively Assistant

On Friday, Feb. 2nd, in Winnipeg Citadel, the second of a series of weekly United Holiness Meetings now being conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, was held. There was a fair attendance and a deep spirit of devotion prevailed throughout. Staff-Captain Larson and Adjutant R. M. Clarke were present and each added to the blessing by giving a talk. The testimonies were led in a very spirited manner by Commandant Carroll, and Captain Houghton, of the Training Garrison, soloed effectively.

The Colonel's address, which was based on the song of Zacharias after his tongue had been loosed, was most helpful, and he took pains to show how, after being delivered from his enemies, we may also serve the Lord without fear in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life, even as Zacharias in his song said he would do. One seeker came forward for sanctification.

On Friday evening, Feb. 9th, a good crowd again gathered for the United Holiness Meeting in the No. 1 Citadel. Commandant Carroll took a hold of the Testimony Meeting. Now the Commandant believes in having some real life and spirit in the service, and when his tunic was thrown off we began to wonder if it was not Billy Sunday on the platform. A number of heart-felt holiness testimonies followed. It was good to hear such words as: "My lamps are all burning and I have a good supply of oil from the Lord."

Recent Converts testified in such words as, "There was a time when God did not have any dealings with me, but now He has it ALL." Commandant Carroll concluded in an encouraging way by speaking of the big returns that come to us from any efforts we may put forth for God. "Cast thy bread upon the waters," said he, "and it shall come back to thee in many days." A number of converts testified on both sides." Following the testimony meeting, Captain Houghton very effectively soloed "Love divine, from Jesus flowing."

Lt.-Colonel Phillips then read the Scripture and sounded out a ringing call to the Holiness Altar. Deprecating the prevalence of intellectuality in the place of spirituality, the speaker found his way into many hearts that had been tainted by the so-called "new light." The Colonel, ever a champion of sound doctrine and first principles, appealed to his listeners to keep firm grip on the faith once delivered to the saints.

SELKIRK

Ensign and Masterworth

Soldiers and ladies assembled on Sunday evening to bid farewell to our Officers who have been with us during the past nineteen days. To labor with them under the old Flag has been an inspiration and a blessing. Everyone in town will miss these Officers, especially the Hospital patients, for rain or shine, they never failed to pay the weekly visit. The Spring Band was in full attendance, and the Life Saving Guards were strong for the Farewell.

Our spiritual leader in his message assured us that we are his first love, the Master's service, and that he would not forget us. "Remember the message was, 'Choose ye this day whom ye will serve,' and at the close six seekers knelt at the Penitent Form." The Flag was unfurled and beneath its folds the Officers exchange a song expressive of their faithfulness to the service, to which the Soldiers stood and responded with a song of praise. On Jan. 28th Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allen visited our Corps. Though the day was intensely cold, our hearts were warmed by the visiting friends. The Open-Airs were well attended, and the Life Saving Guards boldly took their stand on the beach. In the afternoon children knelt at the Penitent Form. In the evening service Commissions were presented to the Local Officers. There were, moreover, and one Sister knelt at the Penitent Form. Thursday, Jan. 31st, was Home League Spiritual Meeting, and we were privileged to have Mrs. Adjutant Dray with us. A splendid address was given, much inspired by Mrs. Dray's message. In closing there was a heart testimony Meeting in which many testified to the work of the Holy Spirit. Officers had been in the Home League, and ment—Cor. M. M.



CAMPAIGNING IN ALASKAN VILLAGES

Staff-Captain Jaynes on a perilous journey—
Souls saved—Soldiers enrolled



STAFF-CAPTAIN JAYNES

WORD comes from the North that Staff-Captain Jaynes has been experiencing good times among the natives of Northern B. C. and Alaska. At Hoonah, an Alaskan village of 630 souls, a native Corps was opened and a week's revival meetings conducted with encouraging results. A picture of the Hoonah settlement is to be seen on this page. From the

height of the piles on which the buildings stand one would think the tide must rise some in that vicinity.

A few days were also spent at Killisnoo, where Ensign and Mrs. Quick are carrying on a good work for the Lord. Meetings were held afternoons and evenings and a number of men and women stepped on the Nazrow Way. Eight Soldiers were also enrolled here by the Staff-Captain.

Just three miles further lies the little settlement of Angoon, where two days were spent in visitation and the conduct of services. Quite a number took their stand here as Christians and three Soldiers were added to the Roll.

The Army Colossals also fly at Juneau, Alaska, where Captain Garnett and Lieutenant Fidler are in charge. Here the work is decidedly of an up-hill character, but the Officers prove to be real Spartans and are standing the test like "bricks."

Much of the traveling was done in small gas-boats. Now, the D. O. is of rather a hefty build, and when he steps into a light barque you may well understand it would decidedly sink a bit in the water. Well, on this particular trip the weather was unusually rough, the wind blew a hurricane, and the breakers proved most threatening, so that the travelers in their small vessel were at times in danger of foundering. However, the mercy of God overshadowed them, and brought them safely to their desired haven.



Hoonah, Alaska, where a Native Corps was recently opened by Staff-Captain Jaynes.

CALGARY II

Captain Nelson and Lieutenant Christie We have welcomed to our Corps as a Soldier, Lieutenant Corwell, who has been appointed Divisional Helper. He has already taken his place in the Band.

On a recent Sunday four Soldiers were enrolled. Since the New Year our Corps Cadet Brigade has doubled and now numbers ten. Sister Jenny Ferguson has been Commissioned Corps Cadet Guardian, and we feel that she will develop the Brigade into one of the finest in the Territory.

We were pleased to have Commandant Carroll with us on a recent Sunday morning to say farewell before leaving the city for his new appointment.

The recent visit of Staff-Captain Bristow and Adjutant Sullivan was no less fruitful than the preceding visits. Five seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat following the Adjutant's impressive Salvation appeal. The Holiness Meeting, led by Mrs. Bristow, last Sunday morning brought the crowning point to our Corps. It was easily seen that she had come straight from her "Secret Spot," and that she had brought a message. When the invitation was given, prayers of months were answered, and God brought back His own to the place from which they had wandered. With the cooperation of these Commanders, we are unable to estimate the advancement we shall be able to make in the coming months.—W. J. F.

ROSSLAND

Captain Joyce

On January 9th we held a social in honor of our Captain's birthday. Senior and Junior Soldiers and friends were present. Refreshments were served by the ladies, and two or three flashlight pictures were taken which we hope may turn out well. Before going home we enjoyed a good sing together, and wished Captain Joyce many happy returns of the day.—F. C.

REGINA

Captain Loughton and Lieutenant Colles On Sunday, Jan. 28th, we had the pleasure of having Adjutant Garbuths with us in the Evening Service. The Adjutant gave a very stirring testimony and finished with an earnest appeal to sinners to surrender to Christ without further delay.

Captain Loughton enrolled eight of our Young People under the Army Flag as Juniors. Each of the Juniors enrolled gave their testimony after enrollment. A number of Juniors also sang "Walking with the Lord." One of the Juniors enrolled was the first to surrender in Colonel, now Commissioner, Unsworth's Regiment and was placed in the Capital Theatre on December 3rd.

Sergt-Major Fox, who has just returned from his visit to Winnipeg, took the lesson. His subject being: "Crowded out," taken from St. Luke's account of the birth of our Lord. The Sergt-Major spoke very feelingly in regard to the way people were crowding Christ out of their lives. Four souls surrendered ere the Meeting closed.

A touching scene was witnessed during the Prayer Meeting, when one of the Juniors just enrolled went up to his unconverted mother with tears streaming down his face and worshipped her for his Saviour. Truly, "A little child shall lead them."—Corres. B. E. V.

WEYBURN

Ensign Freeman and Capt. Mairs. We are about to report good times, meetings being well attended, converts progressing favorably and souls being saved. On Sunday evening, Feb. 4th, the Capt. Thruway for Salvation and two young men stood up, asking for the prayers of God's people. The Officers and Commanders very much appreciated the help of Sister E. Schmitt of Shaunawan, who is here while attending Normal School, and in taking an active part in our Corps work. Recently Staff-Captain Gosling conducted two public Meetings in which a splendid spirit prevailed.

AT HAWARDEN

Brother and Sister W. J. Coles of Hawarden, Sask., have started a Company Meeting in their residence at Hawarden, Sask. The first meeting was held on Sunday, January 28th, with an attendance of fourteen.

Our Comrades were converted in Moose Jaw a year and a half ago when passing through that City in returning home from their vacation. It was The Army Band that attracted them to the Indoor Service and resulted in their salvation. Their son and daughter also sought Christ in the same meeting.

VANCOUVER MEN'S SOCIAL

Staff-Captain Cammies and Lieut. Birchall. The Meetings at the Hotel Welcome have been very encouraging during the winter season. Through the courtesy of Brigadier Coombs, we have been able to have many of the City Officers to assist in our Meetings, and a weekly schedule of Meetings has been arranged for Friday nights throughout the winter. The North Vancouver orchestra came to our assistance last Friday and rendered several beautiful pieces. This Meeting was led by Captain Stunshell and Lieutenant Williamson; the Captain giving a beautiful talk. She emphasized that there is only one true God and that Christ is the only and sufficient atonement for sin. Lieutenant Williamson soloed very effectively. "Come with thy sin."—Cor. B.

VICTORIA METROPOLITAN

Captain and Mrs. S. Stewart. The weekly Meetings held in the Metropolis continue to be well appreciated by the members of this Institution, as was evidenced by the attendance on Friday night, when we had an audience of thirty-four. Brother Chas. Law took the lesson on this occasion, and God's Spirit was present to bless. Captain Stewart has organized the Social Workers into a singing Brigade and the numbers they contribute at their meetings were much appreciated by the men. May God's blessing rest upon all our meetings, as well as physically while residing here.—E. A. S.

Note—Will other Institutions please supply us with similar live reports of what is happening under their roof?—Editor.

NELSON

Captain Capon and Lieutenant Richards. Sunday, Jan. 28th, was observed as "Don't-Miss-a-Moment" Sunday, and opened with our first "Knee Drill," four Concerts, opening through a snowstorm to be present. Although the weather was against us all day there were splendid attendances both outside and in. The Salvation Meeting closed with two young men and one elderly one claiming Salvation. These converts have been the subject of special prayer for some time.

This Special day also marked the commencement of a Holiness Campaign, which was continued during the following four weeknights. The increasing earnestness and enthusiasm at the Meetings was very inspiring, and the attendances beyond expectation. Eleven seekers were registered, and most of them claimed the blessing of a clean heart. At our Children's Salvation Meeting, also in this week, six came forward. Our new Converts are standing well, and showing by their life and testimonies that they have the real thing.



THE LATE SISTER MRS. CREGO, Clive, Alberta.

CALGARY
Y.P.
COUNCILS

(See page 6)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

HAVE DRINKERS
TURNED
TO DRUGS?

(See page 3)

NO 8. VOL. IV (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, February 24, 1923

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS



What is your trouble?
Is it a personal matter?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?

Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Q.—Why is Jerusalem called "The City of David" in II Chron. 14:1?

Ans.—Read I Chron. 11:4-8. Verse seven answers your question exactly.

Q.—What was it that Jesus wrote on the ground (John 8:6,8)?

Ans.—There are many conjectures. Some say he wrote the sins of the accusers. Some that he wrote pardon for the accused in the words, "Neither do I condemn thee," but, of course, no one knows: for the words were written only in the dust and were never transcribed to the records of men.

Q.—Are Heaven and Paradise the same place?

Ans.—Following out the eschatology of the ancient Jews, there is some reason for using the word Paradise for the state of the saved between death and the resurrection and for the saints after they have received their resurrected bodies; but for all practical purposes, the terms are interchangeable as designating the future blessedness of the redeemed.

WE ALSO WONDER

JIMMY giggled when the teacher read the story of the man who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?" he asked.

"No, sir," answered Jimmy, "but I wonder why he didn't make it four—and get back to the side where his clothes were."

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to

EUROPE

will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with

THE SALVATION ARMY IMMIGRATION DEPT.
Booking from the British Isles can also be arranged.
Address your Communications to

ADJUTANT W. DRAY
241 Balmoral Street
Winnipeg

or
ADJUTANT W. SPEARING
75-7th Ave. E.
Vancouver, B. C.

He Looks Upon Your City! We are looking for you

By Harold Begbie

HE stood on the Mount of Olives, and rested his eyes upon the city at its feet. The white-walled houses were touched with the shadowing grey of twilight; domes and towers burned darkly with the scarlet of the setting sun; the city seemed to be sinking slowly, but visibly, out of the glowing abyss of day into the fathomless abyss of night.

The distant clamor of the narrow streets came to his ears, and he beheld the figures of men moving by the walls of the city, and throwing shadows on the ground. He saw a mother lean from a window with a child in her arms, and a flight of sparrows wheel into the clouded beauty of the sky. The leaves of the trees were rustled by a sigh of wind. Westward a shepherd was leading his flock into new pastures. A body of soldiers passed round the walls. A dog barked in the distance. On a roof of the city an old man was kneeling in prayer.

He led away to die, crucified on a cross—all this lay in the immediate morrow of the darkening city. But not of his loneliness, not of his agony, not of his rejection, and not of his death did he now think. He beheld the city in its appealing and pathetic humanity, he saw it as a habitation of men and women, and he thought of all its individual hearts, each with its burden of sin and sorrow, pain and care, darkness and disappointment. He beheld the city even as a mother beholds her child.

How often, as a hen gathers its chickens under its wings, had he yearned to gather into his folding love this little colony of God!—these men, women, and children who made the city of Jerusalem! He knew their sorrows. Life was bitter for many and dark for all. They were weary and heavy-laden. The sick man groaned in his bed, the prisoner cursed in his cell, the beggar shivered in the

O JERUSALEM! JERUSALEM!

How often would I have gathered thy children—these men, even as a hen gathered her chickens under her wings.—AND YE WOULD NOT!

The Fatal Sunset Hour

He knew that the hour of destiny was at hand. To this city, shadowed by night, the supreme moment of its history had arrived. Now, again in all the centuries of time would any city in the wide world stand at the parting of the ways more terrible and more marked with crisis for the human race. Ages would roll away, generations would pass, new cities and new empires would arise, the very character of humanity would change and the whole face of the earth be altered, but for ever and for ever, with the last hour of mortality's existence, men would look back to this hour of sunset, to this city lying at the foot of the Mount of Olives, and remember the rejection of God.

Then there entered into his heart the thought that this city of crowded streets and neighboring roofs was something more than the capital of a people, something more than the centre of a religion. It was a place where men worked and suffered, where women toiled and were sad, where children passed from innocence to the stain of sin. He forgot its walls and destiny. He forgot even its hour of destiny. He thought only of its human hearts.

The Appeal of Pathetic Humanity

Into the streets of that city, he would enter to make his last appeal; through the streets of that city he would be led a prisoner. The hour was at hand when he would stand before the Roman governor; when his friends would all forsake him and flee; when he would be mocked, scourged and tortured; when he would

shadow of the houses, the mother cried over her dying child, the widow and the fatherless were crushed with woe; by day and by night the tramps of an alien soldiery crowded in all their streets, and trampled on the dreams of their national pride. How sad, how sorrowful they were! How vain their religion and their philosophies! And they would not be comforted.

He had brought to them light from Heaven and food from Heaven, but they had clung to the dying candle and the bitter bread of their vain tradition. He had told them The Way, but they had kept to the ancient path of delusion. He had offered them love, but they had steeled their hearts against Him. He had showed them the Father, but they had rejected Him.

Oh, foolish and wilful heart of humanity! He Who stands upon the Mount of Olives is Christ, the Son of God, evermore to be worshipped and adored, evermore to be called by all nations and by all tongues, throughout the zones of all the earth, Light of the World and Saviour of Mankind. He is there on the mount, thinking of your sorrows and your sins, yearning to take you into the arms of His love, passionately desiring to breathe in your dawn and troubled souls the light of His Father's love and the peace that passeth all understanding.

Run to your windows! Come to your gates! Behold, He looks upon your city—this Son of God Whom you reject—He looks upon your city, and weeps.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2585—Erlendson, Johannes Martin. Age 30, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, farmer. Bought a lot in Moose Jaw, Sask. Father anxious.

2576—Carr, James Henry—wishes to get in touch with his relations. He was born in Pine Valley, Union County, Oregon, U.S.A. Arrived in 1915.

3027—Blair, Robert William. Irish, age 35, height 5' 10", dark, fair hair, blue eyes single. Missing since April, 1922. Last known address was Robert P.O., Sask.

3045—Simenson, Erik Asmund, also known as Erik Samson, age 30, dark hair, light blue eyes, stooping frame, married. Last heard of in 1918 at Annerod, Sask. Arrived in 1915.

3045—Patt, Arthur. Height 5' 3", dark hair, dark blue eyes, weight 140 lbs., last heard from in Minneapolis, Minn. Brother would like to hear from him.

3045—Larsen, Kristian Godfred. Age 23, dark hair, missing since April, 1922. Last known address is Rowley, Alberta.

3045—Rawlings, Kate. Daughter of Christian Rawlings who lived in Wales. The brother has learned that Miss Rawlings married an army officer and left England for Regina in January, 1915.

3053—Wall, David Frederick. Last heard of at Red Deer and Innisfail. Solicitors.

3056—Osteson, Ole Hartvik or Ole Olsen. Age 46, single, tall, brown hair. Last heard of five years ago. Last known address, Victoria, B.C. Occupation, telephone worker.

3066—Tippett, Mr. B. Age 30, height 5' 8", partly bald in front, complexion fair. Last heard of in 1915, No. 20, Selkirk Ave. Winnipeg.

3073—Nelson, Johanna. Age 27, height 5' 8", weight 150, laborer, Canadian. Missing since 1910. Was in Vancouver.

3076—Hart, Stephen. Age 40, height 5' 11 1/2", dark hair, blue eyes, very high forehead, walks with head a little on one side. Big scar on one leg, caused by a Native dagger wound in 1914. A tattoo mark on one arm, is left handed (especially at meals). Was a soldier in the Imperial Army years ago, as was in the Canadian Army in the late war.

BOMBARDMENT OF NORTH WINNIPEG

T. H. Q. Officers to Assist in Attack Captain and Mrs. Collier have arranged for a special Awakening Campaign in the district to take place during the coming week. The planned program is as follows:—

Monday, 19th—Half night of Prayer.
Tues. 20th—T. H. Q. Revival Brigade at Kildonan Outpost—Major White leading.

Wed. 21st—T. H. Q. Revival Brigade at Kildonan Outpost.

Thurs. 22nd—Three cottage prayer meetings in three different wards.

Fri. 23rd—T. H. Q. Revival Brigade at Kildonan Outpost.

Sat. 24th—Salvation Meetings at Citadel No. II and Outpost.

Sun. 25th—11 a.m., No. II Citadel; 7 p.m., Star Theatre.—Major Taylor leading all day, accompanied by T. H. Q. Revival Brigade.

Space for Corps Announcements